Absurdity

This book belongs to Christopher Donahue date jan 2001

Had diffucult time going to sleep but I still I had fun playing on swing set. A clanking flagpole ept me awake all night.
This morning apr 22 threw up my tuna that followed a fruit cocktail. Too much to describe. All the senses and sensations of solitude. A heavy set woman in a grey dress that touched her ankles laugh laugh laugh

Time here. In out nothing nobody alone. Everyone is alone but that's alright. Place physical place with time a wand beside back quiver and relaxe I don't have worry 'bout any thang but mine.
Shit. Piss. Fuck. Fucking fuck is ising shucking piss shiss pucking sh pitisfu fuistishking shit piss piss fucking fu isscking iss p fucking shit

Knee slapping giggles in each booth of each row while smoke stench lingers and voices sound like flustering waves. And I continue to wait… insurance…insurance. Every gesture of their faces every motion every and any

Planes and bright smoke in the dark while they flicker by.

Hay bits blown towards the windshield while the hot on my forehead refuses to be wiped away… I think I have made a mistake…

Beep beep, beep beep wish wash wish wash chirping wish wash tick tick beep beep beep beep, beep beep knock boom tick tick wish wash e oh e oh beep beep beep va ra knock wishitwashety wishita etta moo e tee a bon umm knock hit wish wash chipping tick tick sna ha ore ba ha taa um beater

May. Six days left… I dreamed I finally got to speak to cheryal. She told me that the wedding engagement with that naval commissioned officer was canceled. He was getting court martialed for not being at his station in san de a go.  He went a wall for her. She refused him for me.

Crap.

Pig Vomit.

Fluid without without safety maybe fucking something leaking he chew he chew hobby ta nobody what come come in I won’t forget this I won’t forget

Egg sess eve motion upon movement cling clang sim you tane ous upon sim you tane ous all one piece.a tires tracksin the dirt, a raccoon running in the distance, bird and duck quack and caa caa, bugs flutter upon that, car far off off and away, bits of running motorcycle dogs ra ve rara caa caa, rocks in the and the bench I’m sitting on, caa caa caa caa caa ear rota quack quack quack raccoon breaking branches in the distance how long hows what been

Gaylin I miss that one entire moment by entire moment pasted by but what the truck! Here! This time of night and… who, are, you…

Eurenius

Broken shards of glass beside a spray of dust. There is garbage in nice little town we live in nice little town mean while the whisp continues to grow and circles and circles push stomped cans around like a rattling ballerina till screech, there is a storm moving in and the motion doesn't it won't; ever stack upon stack row upon row of recycling.

I am cold I try to keep warm I am eating cold greens beans I am thankful I am able to eat my cold greens. It was raining for a long time but now it has stopped I hope the ex spo sure to the rain won't make me sick. I still want to die, but as always I will move on. I am content.

Enclosed beside the erie canal twinkling of birds constant and furious long songs in the morning. The squirls have stopped. Dozens ran up and down the trees as if these woods were their own playground. I wonder if I scared them off by blowing the snot out of my nose. And I wonder what will happen the toilet paper I ripped up after my several movements here. Even though I can't see any people around. I know they're around. They're always around by the soar of plane overhead or the highway racing by.

White fuzies floating like snow on a warm and crisp day

Re na, penny, and Tuesday at the wind up drive in playground

Don. Ring Ring! Ring Ring! Ring Ring! Ring Ring! Ring Ring! Ring Ring!

Water is part of the holy spirit spirit controls the soul soul tells the body what to do

Everything has turned it is all wet I am trying to prolong its envitable

Wet sole and head steam eeps rushing on by serenity and shit there are specks of mud in the lawn camper here camper there money exchanged nothing it won’t let me go why oh why can’t time pass by hours ramp and hands just keep tick ticking tock round and round my heap you’re ruined and still I persist and oh how gloomy it is steam engine and cold lake erie this is a forest? I’ve overslept I’m gone but I don’t wantthe pieces put back together help nothing it won’t let nothing till all my money exchanged god damn terry jesus Christ

Over and over and still I prolong this this here inside sheltered I enjoy the sensation of burning the pain on my back with a scalding shower over and over and still knock on the wall beside me I know there is someone there I know I am here and I know the more I prolong the wait the weaker I become I woke up exshusted and sick I went out shopping I ate and ate and ate still I am not full I don't want to sleep I am enjoying this too much and then I keep pushing myself on and on and still I want toenjoy but I need to suffer to en joy kill the body live in the mind, kill the body live in the mind mommy mommy and the car door slammed start her start her start her up now and off she goes the fog horn blows loud beside my head towards and it hurts my ears but I'm not there anymore I tell myself over and over and still I am here and here here is where I wanted to be outside there is a gazebo that looks nice to sit at but I am fine here I have so many distractions so little time. So so so much to say. No way to really speak. It don't even want to hear it. I know its there already. Isn't it enough! Isn't it enough?; that you don't need to say anything. To know you already said it before. And that this… is to fall on top I miss everything but I want more I regret everything but I can't think of any better way to do things now. And and that's what all its sbout now. And and that's what all its about now. And all its already whatever it isreall about what surrounds you right now now my eyes move about away from my concentrating distraction and isn't it interesting to listen to nothing there. Over there I hear a mumbling laugh or cry and a deep comforting voice now laughter. To ease more talk and I smell my cigarettes remains what else can I do to satisfy myself to safisfy anyone I feel I am doing so by writing here and not interacting. I don't think I am feeling sorry for myself but making myself stronger making other who think they need me or want me (why) make  them want me more or not at all and all I want hasn't changed much and I don't want to change what I want at all which is probably why I am in this mess to begin with. I need my pain to enjoy the bare miuim mumble talk talking yakity yak trap everything I go I am looked different sometimes often I should say I am honored to be a tourist in America

We bombard ourselves with each other don’t talk just listen things are already hard enough. Honking and rains and blues slapping by me whirl whirling whirl pool and we’re all going down bam! Fuck it lets do it anyway

As I crossed the vetarns memorial bridge and ingested the sight of Cleveland between the bars autos, semis, and wind roared by pushing me to the side by and by driving at me with cloudy skies and boredom stretching from one end to all the way over to keep going on to follow the map. God Bless each and every ice cream stand and rainbow sherbet sugar cones spaning across this entire country. Yesterday a guitar was screaming ampiflied volume over crowds of of of them there was about three dollars in his hat outside the rock and roll hall of fame hendrix's athem and burger king giving the peace sign and dinner for two twenty two for about fifthteen minutes till toilet runs for days on inn of si clue chun but all I want is rest

Concealed by a double row of pinetrees cahootaling birds snoop just above my sleeping bag please don’t rain please don’t rain

Brown water whirlpool and an over exzuberaince almost flooding my shoreline campsite grand rapids I understand you so much that I know I will never understand you at all turn the world to mud make everyone sink I have grown unsimpathic but I do care care enough to wish everyone a long and painful… bless me father for I have sinned campville bluess sing my song do duh do duh camp ill blues sing my songs all the dam long day happy happy joy joy happy happy joy happy happy joy joy happy happy joy happy happy joy joy happy happy joy happy happy happy happy happy happy duh

Please turn the light off when you leave fah ha ree fertililers just remember not to pass the whippy mart zack about old enough to reall a pre she eight this and it just blows my mind to see howmuch it mean to him oh when oh when when when whats that racket going on outside got bored co decided to play a horseshoe huh ah 2tuh da tat a ta ing da tat a ta ing da tat a ta ing da tat a ta just three blocks down on your right now take care and be safe you are invited! For reservations call warren flutton 623-3388 you ain't du at ear dis is mu pupurtee go do at in the woods over there

As tires road past; that lil girl's big eyes walked up with curisoty. But were, too intimatided to say hello I love the noisy dogs that run screaming this is my propurtee this is my propurtee but only stay within their boundries they don't follow they just want to bark at someone like when I feel someone's mockery in a friendly way to make an easy conversation, an easy conversation? Then suddenly; switch when they see someone they know and then; I don't exsist anymore as I wasn't where I was which makes me wonder if I am where I am now oh you annoying floresant humm you drive into my ears and every motion I make creates an echo an echo and the telephone keeps ringing across this open and enclosed hard floored convention hall park too much too much too much but not enough oh sigh

Cross country bikers stay free of charge!

Head long into head wind rain and shine cloudy and clear with smiles all the way flatland parrieland rolling and tumbling ache the eletrick trick ick current sends out miles and miles beyond but I’m stuck here yep just me andme tuna and the rest of world beside me rain and shine that’s it that’s enough back to head…

Ache taking in wet primitive dam and what what gasline fiss tahissing. Puddles beneath the swing and the slide is metal and cold but I got to sit around a bowel of fire and watch it burn today whipped me I want tomorrow silence and tomato juie hunger. Hunger. There is the whole otherside so far out there man that I just can't tap into all actions are followed by regret the head light fickers the battery will die out eventully I don't want to pry I just want norishment plastic wrap protection do you wanta bag with that do you want a bag would you like a bag with that? Yes over and over until there people all over that I can't I can't iiiii I can't or I won't and why can't it ever over hill past stall pray for the virgan mary lassie, the bald eagle and Indian head and a whole bunch of lil men sticking their arm out holding onto a circle maybe of rope maybe a nuse fence square lined pasture order of growth bee box and honey a dog went after my shoe and I just peddled away and found a place off the road to go piss mature relaytionship important issues to get upset while home alone and the is not about the kids we need ta oh boy whista ta whatever so do I but i

Whoa wubby do dubby dubby do we have got to live together after the truck broke down and I was fustrated pumping away at my wheel joey and bruce sat there observing my helmet and we talked about tornadoes and them dark rolling skies I've heard about a dozen forecasts what ev ver guess it has to rain sometime but now its pizzatime ah ya, whose yer da tty! Flickerlight creeking fly swatting fun mumble jumble er Sunday no bread because its Sunday here ya go mister and I am covered in grease and flies while hump a dumpadump while me and buddies friend's mom humbler at dinkle and twich and crip rarararrrrrr rarararrrrrrrr fferrrraaauuuussshhh

Spagettii and meatball over load with generity of aged perfection steve andy and terry make me want nothing but for me to be happy and lighten my load hoosher hospitaily what is greater than to relaxe? I could't ask for more the flecher lake is clear there is a swinging double sided bunch the night is calm with bullfrog melody and a harmony by the bird feeder they would have taken me out fishing. Invited me into their house. And we were insink how strange it is how strange it is to be human I always want to pay they are not interested in money or anything but making a difference in the long run.

Trying to clean out steve's gutter but the thunder and lighting keeps striking. Dave is only two days away but with the weather the way it is. Oh animanically andy and hoot and hollering terry. Twisted round the table but I'm all bumbed out about this damn weather. I can't even turn off the tv where oh where has head to probably over the trees all all and all is so looney every action or intention is disfigured poison. Retired tired watch wanted a lullaby on Miami beach. Sorry so very with picture frame of distorted family members and a buffet of white china but beans are good compared to nothing warm thoughts are offerings of concern from the heart. Water lilies didn't leak I spent yesterday putting them in moving and lots of other things did a dumb thing thing and left my glasses in sally's bathroom. Have an old spare but moved would you put them in a box and send when you can? Thanks susan in your loss flex all etnies

Wooden stain on my brown and yellow shirts and ticking head anywhere but here him will call I think I its all wrong its all wrong its all wrong pit u are so very empty I want ed z fill oo up it words I just answerd his phone I feel terrible being here not suffering I did do some work but I need to rake it up keep reminding yourself it all works out it all works out it all works out in the end home sweet home what is better than later is now two weeks have passed and my sister was flown off just to have a heart attack, just a couple of seconds that it just a couple of seconds doesn't anyone understand what I want is probably what they want too but feel misunderstood if there is anything I can do let me know mr coffee how are you doing how are you doing how are you doing you need to learn how to enjoy and relax or cup coffeemaker

Tranasortus penis black yarn and ivory soap sperm spurting out the top of his head and andy said “now why whould you wanna do something like that” he got first prize. Neverwill ever going to get to do oh rain oh rain and whistling birds and tapping on the roof stadic itch and eletrick twich of flickering light I remember he said everything is just an opion. Three. Crumped leg. Amblance. And I said I don’t care how long it takes to bring to the hospital. I want a quality physician one that knows what he’s doing. We are so corrupted good points bad points no score we all lose our winnings in the end the love you make is equal to a cat staute’s solid glare upon a blow fish’s skeletal frame keep on washing e a isa e oh washing e a e ta wittabeata wheat e ta skull head bong by the straw hat every is an its supposed to be but e all ave u r wn oice in the and as a matter no fact whatsofuckingever guess why I like pleddling do these really want me around or do these people want my work pretty soon I going out there rain or not I getting nowhere with this but to the other page when e oh ownton duh tah hib e ba ownton and just listen to records and media play for a final score of zip to a base ball earth quake I remember when I was watching that boring world series with grampa but tell how do you overflow the overlappin

1911 thomas Edison gramaphone stereo 1911 singer sewing machine and 48 star flag

A noisy fucking can clanking along the busy highway

Intoxicated chess but I just can can't find a pen drugstore dairies and dave what a rebellion jesus oh sees us so wee and small like pee oh oh me where to go back and forth paradox and drunk on its confusion run over the itch on my back and anything that makes myself seem anything than anything else. Honking and annoyances waiting by the phone booth has changed to a slumber of  inherent oblagation and laughter from the other room and what of what is what of what becomes of all of us… I think I a'm going to puke.

Hangover head and a creaking wood floor every step produces sound and these guys are still asleep so late in the morning icecube dripping down a brickwall while a hot balloon hoovers into the beyond

Liuuid urn pa a fu berating smoke while honking and a hundred encounters without saying howdy you lying scum I've been denying everything stone at night what sore cery is this bring them back I can't now I am truly alone it is not safe here they need guidance gawling pepperpepperonioni bless you into quiet slumber

Dead moth good moth bad moth. Dead moth and leaves. Dead moth Christmas lights futon and salad bowel. Dead moth. Dead moth beside the window inside. Dead moth dead moth and cake.

Fester

Spinning ears. A little chair crowding up all the space in the apartment fester and fester mix shake and stir into a big puddle. Gently scorn your trauma and bash your head int a wall several times aone following the next and again unto your left with a unconscience smile shing on such a life tastes coka cola

An act. Something simple never will be obtamed and that's not right but it still is inaction from action hurts reaction from action hurts replacement into action after displacement hurts action from action into action after action hurts but I continue to move on and on and on and are you sure you don't want anything mm hmm because all I can focus on is my action my god damn necessary actions. Oh spit and mokey piss we all buried or sinking and sinking and sinking low from restless action v.c.r. garbage cassette holiness travels like wind air is next to godiness and our wretched selves have ruined ourselves suffer. Suffer long and be miserable my campions go fuck yourselves and leave me alone to grobel at the hands and knees of thers and feel the need to be alienated lisconscrewed misunderstood and blind ever and ever and ever until maybe?!

Oh self smearing bastard almost! Your almost to step up the to the plate here she comes now swingmissswingmissswing wow that's far out man!! Shit! Man I just don't know man man. Damn! I mean… shit man why whatever.

Two in short shorts wandered over from the restaurant to the pine forest where I’m elegal and remembered to wave just before they ran away.

Crude face and overheated pride pancake and coffee and a trakter ride down a thousand foot dip to a watermelon field tall grass and thick footledge starching at my dry itching eyes today my back is loining to sun burn I spreadmayonsise salt water and dried snot from my bandanna on my arms and face. Nothing with prepare me for anything but its time to pack up.

To boil in a big puddle of spit

Where is the reporter nowswhere's the newsambulanz conditiching and air condishanlang land bang. Praire du chien will I see you… too much bad music and head wind left me bruised burnt and itching this face is full volume this head is overloaded empty what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do?what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do? what can you do?

And we're sinking down and we're sinking down and we're sinking down low, effigy mounds and the wide Mississippi all brown and floated. Last night's humidity and talk with lonny the loon was almost overbearing. Downstair's the guy who owns this place just got back from jail.  Yesterday just after I crossed that bridge and made those those cars wait I sat at corner of the main st. in  lansing and looked over my map. Across the street what looked like a gang of bikers walked. Onesaid' ah see ya later and sat beside me and asked if he could help me out. He told where the motel campground bed and breakfast where and invited me to stay where was crashing. He is a whirlwind war and stocks and youth center investmests and the corruptionof age history reanactment and a notebook full of enlightening ramble. Sling shot and survival tatacs and the question do you want a cause to write for and the answer I think I want an end there ish fly that keeps on at me while I sleep. Son of a bitch! I called 6:15 thrusday Friday saterday yah but I was only here yesterday his surface is ice gambling beside security and himself make no judgements only consentrate yourself upon your own self so many and so much and so and so… how long till

…and arrival of blue skies on the top of a green hilltop seen between pillars of new albin's park where I just emptied and refilled myself

Top of the hill with an overview of clouds and the missip out there. A commity just before mattresses and trash neaty sliding down between the trees

Fast car drifting off the slope. Dancing grass a yard high and trees quivering. Near zoo mack a dead trunk still stands in this natural preserve flicker tall pole flicker both you these fields are covered with nats and spiders zagging and man one is on my glasses. The sky is blue with fluffy pillows wading along I not here im not here straw life and no one sleeping

But what chris think when he met chris mud. Oh mud. Mud mud mud. No life guard on duty racing train annoying misquetoe hoksila and the overcast swatting at and off grass

Be ba ba blastoff washsock socking at ya piece of beef plastic wrapped and just sitting there on the side of the road

Oow!! Hot damn dis hundred dollar shower and extra thick lot upsetting my stomach and paralies ing lying till upchuck turkey bits and milk into a concealed paper bag

Or e ants covered lane trailing off with sweet smiles by minasota beuties but starting up a business you have to make certain sack curve fices but but but sometimes you get a second chance for those sorry but I can't keep my hands off your body but wait you forgot your phone ssshhhit. Shit. Shit. No no no no no no no no no! what are you doing here! I couldn't let you go like this skyline city lights ill lu man ates me past bedtime coffee meal icecube goodness let the shark have its snack my rate room and race are overpriced and we are all hungry behind the fenced aquirum evilluting me past past past… missdie wrecked kid rip off

Mmm ull of ticks crawling all over and over like millions over and down my back up my legs around my ears and in my hair I've touched morning without rest a monster can't help who he is he just is

Twirling in a twirling ban quit elephant translu scent wing flickitee flap flu uuuuu aaahhhh still pine overgrowth sweating out nudity with zzzz zzzzz zzzzz and everyone is so near just holding on as e round the next

Ssssshoe. And ipping ia ia ia ia ip ia ia ia ia ip wwwwwwwho just after the sun set wwwwwho er e ere ten dt tat a ta ta at who e and sore sniffles dense fungus and fluffy pine needles! Aaarrrupte

Swarms of flies feeding upon a deer carcass beside the steaming ass valt

Empty lot gas station and store although like clockwork in the distance you can watch one car approach and then hear one car past through this, tiny, town

I would invite you to come home with me but I’m not sure of how my husband would respond to that. Ah lk it the baby squirls… mating. Granpa collver’s driving sunglasses were slobberd on and all foggy at hed that puppy grabbed them out of my hands the way he lep on the other fly bitten dog for my attedtion and light blue pity was asonishing but all in all I wanted water.

Is there somebody shoveling? Wind. But I can't remember a  you don't think setup stupi down yass cool foamy river… wait… here I'll pay for that nobody has ever done that we now think its about time but he to biking and never got to say that: I, just, called to say I love you and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

Vibrant she glistening just as half circling flock before th half circing passes moon sweet songs woo woo over flustering machinery and itching must quit those hyper ventilating flower shorts and tie dye intenscinty towards grandma beehivelandrimatbusyasitcanbe golden earings and r nt ground is free and freshly mowed I am thankful writing in the dark. Thank you thank you but my words mean nothing it hurts real bad do you wanna to see it? Veal pin sagging little belly every cow. Every cow! The herds of them… all of them. Staring dumbfounded umm ears ore receipt thank you.

She’s ot duh ook e out de ook didn’t yrfuzzting arf arf rrr e shhhaaarrrr umm umm rrrr assbitten unrest flutter down fallen leaf; now to count the stars as I a I ich ich ich

Sigh lent collie and cat companion resting easy in the shade a tree’s leaves rustle like a waterfall it stands alone on the rolling mygestic land yellow buds on green straw overgrowing wire fences dirt road and cool shade thank you the rain flooded some field and half the side of stop its time the red strings on the side trailing along tangled knots trailing along for a long scatterd way

Pink clouds over the crowds of campers I guess seeking a populated see clue shun skiness carrots dinner snack chew baby adventure man and the teenage kami flaws and nice jeans walking the docks with her friends that kept away excuse me is there a restroom here I wonder if I spend the night

Oh you guys! Sucking my con jested blood there still a dozen of you stuck to the inside of the tent there is no stopping, you. Bugs. Itch and itch scar wrech scar wrech ignore me please just ignore me

Exhusted, I retreated to a church's shade. It was baking. I needed rest. In back there was a bucket hanging off of  a ouside flosit. No cars or vehiles were parked so I didn't ask permission. It took a while running the water to cool it down. God forgive me for all that was wasted during the process.

After the camel back was refreshed I sat beside ladd and pulled out my favorite three bags: art meds and lunch. in the lunch I took out, put together, stuffed, and cautiously smoked my pipe. Moments passed by like blinking sleep.

Coming out of a trance I took a last hit and disassembled my piece, and all of a sudden I heard a human voice. I looked over and saw a maturing young woman on a pink swhiwn bicycle. I think I tried to reason my purpose to her and she said not to worry because nobody was around and quickly went inside.

How long had she seen me? Did she observe my criminal activity? whatever, take it as it comes. Becoming more alert by the encounter I observed the surroundings as I put back my processions.

There was a large summer gust coming from southwest. It made an immense sound over the few cars rolling up. And across. And raced away down the hills. Beyond them, out of sight I heard lambs and cows. They were probably past the thick trees in the back. They were a noisy bunch. Ba ba moo oo oo and as I kept my ears tuned to their sound, I heard something else.

It was music. The girl was playing the piano. I constructed all the missing pieces together. They gave her the key so she could practice. The music had mistakes. It was a self prepelled lesson. She gave herself little breaks between her fustration so she wouldn't become overwhelmed. It was lovely to listen to her artistry. She played tori and Mozart maybe a hymn and played them over until she felt content.

Outside, I sat against the brick wall and pulled my harp and played with the wind whoosing and cars going and her playing and I played with them just enough to find us all in sink along the green slopes. Jaime.

Piss on everyone.

Yah; so now ear I am in fargo. North Dakota ye know. Ann well ann well ye know I think and I don't mean ta burst yer bubble or any do hicky but I think I am just oh yes in deedy I am getting ripped off by these, our unriver busybismess yah. Yah! Oh ye know mm almost yah. Yah mm almost oh almost! Yah ye know.. ah geepers. And ye know mm not sure if its even gonna rain or not yah yah ah ia just guess I a l just fine out if it happens when it happens yah guess that's the only way yule know for sure yah.

Their bickering and bantering and I did have a good discussion ca heil

Parisienne

And the pretty lil agal in the lilaorang urt and da greedanst with a purple was cloth on er ead mom

A drag onfly jusflew off ladd

Ew balance

Key ghall lil ball o fire

Tom and tim robbins Sunday birdswing cradling beside slide twirly and tri round oh rheel and metal web. Hoopsy dospy yellow bar bin an e wood bench o empty shack and bright eaming stem too bright. Peg peg peg peg peg etc etc all lined up under a shadow blue sky while a bird fly by and I remember tin an opened del monte quality fruit cocktail in heavy syrup!

Pocket size pictures hanging ina gazebo at hope. People. Strangers to a starger. All of yesterday has followed to now. This morning I broke a sweat from the throbbing pin pricks there is a lawn mower mowing grass which in page happens all day while I was sleeping on the tablein. evertything is circles. Jelly makes me sick milk makes me sick this page makes me sick marlin brando has become my body and iwas only a sevearnt to him ass rag wiping away the sweat wanta nap just wanna nap was shit and sleep and silent surroundings.

Hoo a hoo hoo who ssssss rrrr to te te te tu tu tu tu te rough eeee rough eeee zzzz hhhhhuh ah ingo ing. Ing. Beginer's luck. Ing mmm that's a bite. Puck puck I got it ah no I don't pu whoops sorry! Rough eeee a a a a we're going to bump into each other na na na nnnna hoo a hoo hoo hoo who tatata be toe ta ah crough.
Braded ponytail blancing and flipping herself on to the sli and cars in the parking lot on the grass off the curb and knocked off her shoe. Pptt p u ruh ruh re oo rrrraaaa hoo a hoo hoo who king! Ing! Ing! Swa eat swa eat tatatatata hoo a hoo hoo who datatata I a. hoo a hoo hoo hoo who fire engined whistle by the fire station for the towns fireworks probably preformed by fire to mark the importance of the third of july

Thank you mark for letting me obtain clarity

Everytime no matter

Stools du an ah kay? Mmm yes over and still I begging you go to the hospital you know that's why I don't call national sports shark biting into children inmotor vehiles help yourself! Medic alert of the year fishing things learned from dad. Why you getaway; hungry bass. True gullets. Leay boots. Tasty bugs. Digest atopicdermatitismammogramrespiratorypneumococcaldisease after all control means prevention and diabetes related complications now place hands on hips press down bend forward. Check nipple direction and gerneral appearance "walk and slide" finger pads along so that no tissue is missed pigmented lesions and skin; applicators, bandages, tounge depressors, and a whole bunch of cotton balls! Idon'tnowhyiaholdidon'tknowwhereiamgladi imoldya. Ya I remember that now veron h o n s e u take this and cover you other your eye; that's ok icon holler; me ok, will that be all sir. Listen dr. smuck you listen here's the deal you can play with the toys as long as you put them back Christopher

“Kill them if they move” the wild bunch

Dusk. The wind the birds and a dog muddy tracks into a dirty puddle and I ‘m getting bit you dirty bug flat open skies and elavation and a police stop just because we don’t have a whole lot of roaming round here after hours

Em it the sad clown

Scooby shag jack and I mixed up in some mysterious business beside Westside early in the morning after little randy barked at and Richard was in the living room breathing vapor through a smoking plastic tube but I didn't want to desurb em I us wanted my pops and skin milk nalia made me eat and I miss her

The outside trying to bite through and into my skull. Aching and bruised soreness especially in my back and legs. The urin screaming from my annoying bladder, or those morning birds that wouldn't shut up. Whatever the reason was it didn't matter. I was awake. This wasn't this first time I had woken up during this night and my body and I didn't feel like flopping away to more tedious unrest. So to put myself in better spirits, I went for a stroll. The misquetoes were still biting and it was a bit cool so I put on sweater and rain pants. Even through the wet grass felt nice between my toes I figured I should also put on my shoes because the bugs.

Limping past the rigidity bridge I went shreaching for a swing set in the park and in the distance past two other shelters beside the slide there was one. But instead of heading to it first, I was sidetracked by the glimpse of a bench swing. Its funny how little I swung on either of them. I just kinda rocked myself back and frouth slowly and gently as if I was in a cradle.

There is a bird’s nest stuc in the corner of modern pubic outhouse. But I didn’t know a square wooden box on the cement room floor with a circle in the middle above liquad stuff also has a toilet seat and lid until after

To unfreeze and exerise I could only walk in pace to lana's mumbles round the court. Slow patience. For brunch I managed to force down a malt, cheeseburger and chef salad with toast on the side. After talking with the tri ath oh lon's dad for cinner order three sandwiches but only put down two. The lady was friendly always refilling my nice icecube water and even lent me her phone but I didn't have enough singles to give her phone but I didn't have enough singles to give her a tip she deserves. When I got back the legion had stuck I played it miserably cool parked at another shelter waddled over to retrieve my mattress and pleasantly avoid all conversation except for the necessary excuses.

Last night after my first piss I laid out my ham mick looking up to all those stars and ignored everything else.

So many frogs fried and srambled on the highway made it impossible to chra unch over them all.

Yellow mess in the bushes and ladd is sick too. We got picked up by fish and game protection dana lion and clint of the Sioux nation fighting with the spirit against devil's lake terr.

Decay and rolling laundry carts on lineolum. There was a waitress and an eyepatch at walmart who were good to me. She had no makeup and a dog at home. He asked me if I found everything. And then there was this lady who bagged up everything separately just to be be on the safe side and it was all right she said her husband all says people are rushing to get nowhere to two other older customers. And the whole time I'm just dizzy losing miles but lost and getting better listening the roaring tumble of those intense washers and the shit on television hung up across the room. My clothes are dry.

Squawking seagulls tugging at garbage messed up all over

Da tad a ta I put an icecube down your!! Running over pizza hut with madcap laugh and crying under the table… and out…to hug mommy…; this has transformed to a playground of screaming towards the back of my head while munching of salad on a upset stomach with blue cheese dressing in your lungs and weighing down eyeballs. Ther ya go! Waitress waitress ya are ya going to get ers!

Tails.

Wonder why those built up fin alleys deliver only a peek of the delicious gore just before my ejected sigh… sssss become too diffucult to picture afterward

Dry feathers on a dead wing flapping in the wind are blowing past.

And the mobile pen sqealing uncooked pork the spotted horse sticking its head out the trailer that pop can its caretaker had probably wasn't full of …ya well I fixing to get outa here in about forty minutes just don't tell anyone country music hallway blueberry picking Indian off to the bar ya so I'm from cali and I'm hoping doing some rifding myself did you check in and pay? Where's your slip? No no but you did pay? And that one cross country cyclist face when I laghed my ass off passing each other had him looking all around and confused. Flood free domionation water in the basement and the lawnmower man of few words a nader stiker at taco bell a glance that delayed the mother from driving away from rocking the romance valley thunder storms; thunder storms and silence with a sore throat but not a graveyard insight. Crick it crick it

Wa huh oh flap ping duck limping but still sly and getting away

Dog box and a barrel full of flowers as the sun as the sun and sky wag their tail. And sleep has become. What. Time! Down!!! And crawling through a blue plastic tunnel behind the memory of a little girls pink short shorts while the headless chickens mad terror gets drained into a can of soup

Wild ants cover the bathroom floor. Inspecting each crevice. Farming blades nightmare but sand is oft between your toes. Progressive kid cabin injuryed bird and that moon!!!

I was going to buy two quarts of chocolate milk and a pizza to a family but luckily I woke just in time so that I didn’t have to pay

To cut downward through the vein is more e fish ent than a slit across.

Crinkled voices shooting country fried new specinls over a slow cup of joe hammering the dark morning.

Causal glances admiring such hobbling grim mence round faces faces faces in motion. Bare top and child. Old cap and thick glasses. Bowlweevle red rings and aprons swinging to and fro oh leftover slop be gone with you. Leave fat in a flush, mark plans and do. Whatever you want. Yesterday a pack of greasy nim rod snorers poked out a boy; who war; a burger king shirt to macdonalds. Norman Rockwell Jerome david salinger what short stories… important??? Retain this copy for your records and have the strength to throw them away.

There’s this guy in this commercial. He picked this vaction to la bamba prasidioo instead of a volkwagon and it was raining in prasido where they aired this supposed gameshow where there’s this guy in a game show who picked this vaction and this guy was watching it while it was raining in prasido and the bartender called the guy on the gameshow on the tv and idiot and turned around the guy on the game show was at his bar sitting at the stool while it was raining and this guy had such a pithic face and I keep on laughing everytime they show that commercial wow

The mark of the immature man is that he wants to die nobly for a cause while the mark of the mature man is that he wants to live humbly for one wilhem stekel

Rolley pulley fish guts on your lawn

Points. Points face and back eyes and a fly one fly everywhere what else could I want

Late money and preread books autobody loaning a Hollywood trade to the station expresso; click.

Dyed hair reading in the resturant alone then writing out my! Untouched beuty

To infinity and beyond!

Shaking and shuffling cards with an air's soft vent cooling us between emergency windows on labored trashs thru so much openland fenced in red cows near a crik black cows munching away and an eatbound train passes by even out here is the decay things abandoned rust covered dry factories and it all is as it is we have stopped. Williston. I hope no one sits next to me.

But its ok because she went off to the lounge car away; away!! baa baa and those hay barrels piled up some look like loaves of green bread some are spread out equally divided into their own spaure cute dredlocks and the back butt tales from talking Kentucky t shirt farm wrench pieces and useless metal ocupping the fields while there goes a hearse silence silence for the …? Ya keep talking go ahead keep it up.

Night tree tops speed by stabbing at the clouds on and on everypine silo wet in front on the full moon. And all is wild while people try to sleep being rocked on the tracks today I ate with an interesting family with vegtable conflicts and the lonely ness after a c section in a hospital without family where they and you didn't speak the same language. Today I answered questions to a missionary and his pregnant wife going to china today I watched teenagers flirt and kids run back and forth down the  I a l and get scolded for roaming and looking for the ca boo sss and the moon is spinning and the lights are low and this is …relaxing

Saints and story books. Tacos and tomatoes. What of what depends what whatever ya. There is a pool next door and a whole lotta people out dere. While I was about to faint witing in line a couple who had a no mam with pork rines and kept telling these great you know youre a redneck when jokes that nobody laughed but didn't stop them. And that look from that woman who was waiting before me in the other line had after I was done while she was still stuck was fantastic. Attractive ums and groovy kids but nobody plays in the flatstones on the graveyard ground with few statues like this one of st. jo who had as long as beard as mine but a bald top half of head which gave me; ideas.

Jellyfish heaven in the great blue sea its. Full, of. Dead. Jellyfish. To get away from mormons who have crosses you know have you ever put icy hot on your genitals and demanded from god something having to do with pain ope were not us problems blink blink blink flashing the actual world before my eyes before my eyes…swimming

Papa don’t preach im t-i-e-d to the jellyfish t-i-e-d to the jelly fish oh lord think I am jellyfish heaven it’s a lot like japan lots of people talking few of them know soul of the jellyfish was created below clappity clap pig tails fat thighs and mental disability hereyago and honey mustard

Out yr pores but I like to think of it as an investment the past year I had to replace two and a ½ bike helmets that could have been heads and I used to be sationed in the city arresting and it turned out I kept putting away the same time and time again and what that but occupied by tiles donated to folks that held upby pillers of concrete and the worn red benchtable and ticking light. The spray on the leaves clicking round and round and round and round but there past ladd sits two cute aluminium garbarge cans with lids not properly meshed. Red bridge from a sidewalk to the shelter and an orangeberry tree is getting wett.

Sweat glued by a fire and tabacoo smoke stuck to Thomas and his cancer trying to walk to Amsterdam with no money and I am able to manage and so is he because he is

Along the shore where beach towels flap like birds in a bath at the picnic where a big mother's bigger love scrubbed at her son's dirty bum after hosing down the turds in his bathing shorts which happened to be put back on his bare ass. And around the families doing all those things thay do that keep me awake beside the highwaysthat speed back and forth back and forth beside the fence, between…

A train slowly  screeched away and oh night left in an oinion waste next to a towering shed crammed, accounted and full with carboard boxes up up up up there man they are there man and they know I am here. And and; I don’t care

A green string of beans and the juice when it gets crunched is additin a blank screen is talking to the remote control who keeps haunting its trash towards me. Closer. And closer pests inside and on lips ready to kiss this nonedged wall, smooth and log shaped. A full kicten and belly and a whole bundle of wet rags hoping to dry off by morning.

Roses coveralls cards … I had a lot of stuff a ha ha!! Whats up ugly when I leave im not going to miss you. Its on the ticket its on the ticket

Desert canyon ditch with floppy mounds of rock and dirt oh no he stepped on a frog…
outside denny’s

What looked to be like bird droppings on my arm were bits of white ash. Over one mountain there was this funnel of dark some at first I thought was the humity that clouded the cascades to the ceiling of the peir a mid sssssah duh pipe dream family man with a beautiful wife and a cute kid; who know how things come or go; but thank you Jason for telling me about your life and talking with me. But mr bones and the ranger station. Fire engined up the pass by me and the smell chokes my throat beside an un lit grill. What discolored cherries sweet and such a blessing to stick fuck censorship stickers all over Indianans motoring on change bowel savings. Wenatchee river; you tried to drag me down. Shallow intensity! And mr bones we are both under the bridge and its good to know we're not alone

By gone by ways and steven's pass to hot springs by jesus tattoo. What a drag. Up and up and down and how much is left up there! Dripty drip ca caa caa whatabaturtau bang boom. Too much too much who weet who do uuu kee ka ka tae e uh wowowowowow rratatataaahhta ill ill illill illillill ill ill ill and ill u splash above the clouds and hearing ride past underneath me this bluebird lives in shan gu lah dee da dee da teatart autistic doomed for life; uh! How much longer a long a long ways how much longer a long time how much longer a long a mile right after the lumberjack's cabin. On the left. Ya you can drin the water there is a lot left how much a lot I own seed bird seed fertilizer insecticideother and a beer from roger and a beer from tawain chee min or chew lin caught up in the moment and my feet this is what I love and you know this been a fanasty of mine pizza boxes stuck to the top like that its like you got his en dorf ends going very nice dog with godess rubbing on when she was happy and so the cat woubl at the door look im cute schemeing such a disquieted look on his face kitties kitties so the spider going to kill him.

Mango butterfed cowfield queen eeee and with mike ale I own the house you are second person the naked work parties crack me up yes and I am cabfare and I can't sing maybe he's learn oh micheal you are going make me turn my head and I turned on a side angle with relaxed heavy people iom gone nothing injuried dog leg ah haze steam with that steam and everything neighbors mango butter 99.99% all godess will irish spirits are alive protect my kicten n. g.'s kicten the naked gourmet ah huh ah ah huh out past glacier one lake after another ice caves and my girlfriend and I don't what I'm running from and right as im standing there the back of my hair like that wha umm. She could have been so defense we were like force feeding her and pasted out from it wasn't and he was stumbling around like trees fell pulling in tons of you know and then you don't meet your quota volin teer with snow cougar following our tracks everybody comes to the kitchen once in the humble servant host to the godess breakfast in your tent why yell da only a Sunday morning yer ess place of thehm like a staute… yes thanks for visiting in d c that totally tickles hair all matted up in there dos ya ya ya.

Desperation and roses. Bert and erie in a disco suit dancing with a dirty pig

Could I have some toilet paper

Do you ;…would you happen to have some toilet paper? Strn dead and. We. Go. Up! And we come down and. We. Go. Up! Down. And out

So ya think you got a couple of weeds beside your flo wers and I think I can’t fit a ball inside my shoe well hell dirty maidens and rotten elbows to quit their jobs so they can start clean and fresh along park avenue scab war naed city rested on a leech underground and filled up sand caked feet omahai n nam new york and gee pan don’t fry up to fast without me don’t fry up too fast without me

Thee spun won spee ingby for days and nights awake babbling brook from the concrete jungle

Th bread crumbs on my finger tip that have been crumbled away probably have found a place to crash in the rug the soft rug; below my feet!

No scissors needed

Somewhere I have heard this before in a dream a memory a store and felt im lut over this space what the hell am I trying to say heed the time to make it all clear to write off lines that don’t make no sense love myself better than you. I know its wrong so what should I do?

Ell tat sounds funnier then a horse hog on crack.

Uhhdis caarreptsss hard

Mama’s waitin at the top of the hill they’ll be laughin oh the stories they’ll tell… when he holds her in his arms again, they’ll be sweethearts with time on their hands… unpredictable. Unpredictable. unpredictable. unpredictable…;! neil young

Green sheets. Six green sheets. There was a red brick wall seen from the windo of a red crack stall. Publicly seen. Without a door.

I caught “…bitch” and “no money…”, but I couldn’t follow the rest

Wa huh ah e oh uh Wa huh ah e oh uh

Score!!

I still am wett out under the on the counter I know your all grounded here so fucked alley oop

Perdido

Its getter better everyday at least you can walk on it from cali der. Idon’t think so my most hated state all the liberal crybabies and sink ther ass the nail that stams up gets hammerd down ya ever get held up? Military and police why do you want to carry a gun you middle toe da getta what

Flower pots and gold receptacles full of trash. Spokane; you are just a yep. I spy with my little eye… something that's… gone and all that chit ca go jazz going on. Acres of emarld tile and dim light. Blurred carpet full of green bananas swearing luxary waiting with magazines and incessant grabbing. The three rivers will be…soon soon the picture will arrive the people will go and I will move on. But my heart my heart can still hear Emily goofing and jashing sing dance slurr and laugh and nikki and steve eric and rob andy and Jessica Andrew oliver and neil and the bummed cigarettes and the many sounds and the many sounds believe it or not

I would like to see nikky and Emily again.

September 2001 seen as it is about to fly into the world trade center in new york in this image made from television, Tuesday. The aircraft was the second to fly into the tower Tuesday morning. Terrorists crashed two airliners into the center in a deadly series of blows that brought down the twin 110 story towers. A day fo terror god bless America on our knees in prayer a Sussex county sign says it all Thursday, 13,

Ribbons and flags with those three colors everywhere its still hard to imagine they were only two blocks away anything new? Cheree sss home. Anything else. Between ribbons and flags massage theripity and flop house jam …. I gues 12 monkeys and its been a week and the smoke continues like hotter than two whores in a henhouse crack crack crack

Like a baby in a waiting room tracking the leopard out of town

Like a baby in a waiting room tracking the leopard out of town

Its brown leaves.

Trick eel along and out of the blue like nothing ever before there she is at my doorstep. Man! Even if or maybe is no more. All that is left is us. Oh but what do you care she could just die tomorrow but good for her still. On the wall hanging there is two picture frames chained to each other. Still is here fleas beside silence and songs at the fall festibal are only forgotten envelopes for the bill. Tis der ear I know ya, I know you. Your one of them. Now back flat against the door disc slip disc door flat. Sounds like it getting abit heavy. No more than exptad damnation!

Slime. Stench lingers on my fingertips and her nose all caged up. All caged up. Slime.

Oh back in the woods while you were singing songs of the lonesome dove the logs ept on piling and piling to the clouds above then frogs croaked or left for france. So all im stuck with isjus a billion ants. So I went into a pigpen and I got myself a girl. Then just strolled out up; into a marrige oo why I little holiday and the honeymoon is great but slaughterhouse awaits her now while I lie by the pearly gates heaven or hell heaven or hell heaven or hell

Who what huh eh who what eh huh why

Afghanistan cover an area roughly the size of texas –time

Im all dope yo im all dope outawked eek all over ed its all over and robs lil missing bah! Day. Water mill waves. A household 50th annersary used moteroil battery for; its on the shoprite sticker chainsaw grawllll lawn. Scatterd leaves and molly the bitch. But irst the lawn.

The family circus the world is getting’ overpopulated!

The liberty of lap dancing and cycle to sniff snatches has come to come on thick fingertips  so service this station and its little law with those swelled up opinions that ache in my jaw two outsiders so outside so outside annoy such self righteous college crap and mentally disturbed joy oh motrin oh motrin oh strating womb flush out this life and god given home erect searching is over and the pop out of control so to harbor good fortune eat dolhin cass roll

I am frightened.

Grr owl. Loud shotsun and panty lays onprrr even evenings all out and about dreams. Dreamsearching mucked uptight talk and loose vaginal laughter. Whats so funny? Man! If I even try to explain taking off your shoes itill be just circles and improper manners so what's up; "whatta clown!!" uncle bill ant el an or maybe have a good one and enjoy you stay, hear! Oh I understand.

Burn up the straw sticking out your cup then sand it raw until you throw up behind the beewax clogged between ear is purified exlax and juiced up clown tears so spit out the shit caked in the crevice and throw out the fit that goes along with the service there's no complaint for this patiortic stuff but afgan bros ain't no corn cheese cream puff in fact I'm happy happy to watch death everyday pee out human's fire breath I love tv and adore my bush so much that he is man! Whatever I'm sick of this but still but still but still but still I persist

Thee bedspread lawn and an overdrawn account have prices the purchase that stereos anre not lampshades and turtle necks aren’t toilets. Spot. Holy fly and the winter sun my liguid squid is warm and so is the bread that diapered the cause rolling down the block so go ahead chase down your ass and suck out a nut that will stick to your face feed the hungry and give to the needy we’re all retard so go blow yourself up

Annaaaaaannnnnnhhhh. Ta rrr da ta ta ta za azz. Za whosss rrr ta huh ta whossshuh rrr! Eat eet ick srcaaaawhossshuh titi ti eee rr re rhuh rrrr oom! Ick ock eatataeattataeattata umm mmm man it toe ah man it toe ah ah chah uck wee eal onk uh bahabahaboo whosssh!

My head is getting tight. I want to write something down to release this tension. Things are still. The only sound is the ticking of a clock or the dog licking at herself. I would like to call someone up and talk to them , but then again; no. I have nothing good to say, correction I just won't say anything good. There we go again. Conflict. Such stupidity. I would like to ask why, but I have learned to stop doing that. So repepitive. How; Christ! Whatever! Whatever has become my salvation. It is my way to move on. Action. Live. Talk breathe no no I can still breathe easily. I wonder how long that will last? There! Mmm. There is something I can do. And enjoy. Right now. Breathe. Oh air. Sweet air. Inhale and I taste the water in my mouth. My mouth . recked or a fist in your face. Nonsense. I sense. The physical presence of metal not so hot or cold but cool cool metal. I am student without a teacher. But I still live with my mother and I am still and we as not you and I but we as me and the drawings here in  which I produce. I miss looking at the watercolors that were stolen, but they and the idea of that is of no importance. Well already I have written a page and have gone on to this and still I am. I will do something else.

Meow

I was athinking anything I just drifted off what did you say what  what did I say what did you say I didn't say anything why do you keep asking that (laugh) isn't this music funny the music no I think this pen is broke I think I have another one its over here ruff ruff ruff do you hear that dog outside (looks out at) is it over there (rubs nose) ruff ruff ruff he sure is carrying on what is carrying on the dog the noise outside yes cause I don't hear any noise outside it went away good I haven't heard any noises outside in a long time (laughs, rubs head, ) breathe, at a loss for words im tired so go to sleep I like this though what sitting? Yes well what mm ya (laugh) double laugh, I think we should talk for a minute because the dialictic coesn't make any sense (itch leg) what do you want to tal about well how do conversations normall start? From action nothing happed the dog's outside I thought you said there was no noise its back! Now its gone (laugh) (looks outthe window) are you bored no I'm tired too do you want me to leave yea get the fuck out.

So what do you think about women having armpit hair? Oh la da diddy da do duh duh dah and the waitress is poltics while a lonely man slowly gets stoned and i-i-I will always –love-you love darling I love you

Unholy war

Here it is what a moment but its just another moment. Just, another, moment. Creative cancer! Wandering in a wandering wastland. Bah! You've ruined me for other women no I saved from them hey I like your … thank you and whata wise absurd "t" shirt it is I bet you think your so cool now, well guess what its only the beginning! No no don't…ah too late! Whats to become… sorry thank you urp urp urp processions and the fear being pushed in a baby carrigde. These feet hurt and success does suck.

This book is dead o.k. ted to the life of dkurt coh bain